It was it cold morning, end of September. In one of the most bright places on the Mainland. The temperature was now much lower. The hot sun high in the sky had been consuming most of the food and eating away at the structures. The inhabitants of a desert Quarry, used for shelter. Our resource collection was doing amazing. The Lumber was being collected our stones were being cut. All while the church was being built when darkness fell upon the face of the Sun, a dark figure found his place in the land. This place had rules, it was a place for Kings and servants. It was a place blessed for good works. Men would praise the church, All the while, Evil spirits and ghosts gathered on the other side of life. It would Gather in the shadows, the darkness of lost a miserable existence. The life of a ghost, it was a curse. It was a long sentence. Pim was a young man he just moved into the territory. His mother and father, they were looking for a new place to settle. Pim knew about ghosts and evil, it was something that he had learned about. He had learned about it in school. Although very busy, Pim attended school. It was a long migration.

" Our family has had to relocate." Pim's mother had announced.

"The lumber and the gold mines, in Moscow. it does fare for us." His father agreed.

Pim being a good young man raise to honor his mother and his father. Completed his share of work. This allowed for the family to relocate easily.

The ghost on the other side of our reality. It is another place, it is a cold place, it is a dark place.

The ghosts they watched Pim, they were lost for perhaps a hundred years. The image of the living gives a hope. On the other side, where ghosts, speak to ghosts. Where the spirits curse men and enchant the stones. "Do you see this young man?" Said a ghost with no image.

"You should follow this young man,."

" You should take upon yourself his image, before it is too late." Said the ghost.

" Why do you say these things to me?" Asked a young man who unfortunately was a ghost.

" I tell you this so you may guide yourself."

" Quickly you will lose your image. Find a good young man to guide you, you will not regret this." Said the ghost with no image.

" I was once a young ghost, now I am not. do not forget you can be saved. it is your choice."

Said the ghost.

" Yes sir I will take your advice." The young man who was a ghost agreed this was the best decision. it was fun watching people.

Pim attended school during the day, completed the chores around the house. Pim now noticed he had company. It was a long journey his family had traveled, from the East Coast to the dry Southwest desert.

Pim could see this shadow, could see this ghost. He asked. "Who are you and what is your name?"

 This young man a ghost could not speak to Pim. It was exhausting to make useful communication.

 The ghost thought to himself "What is my name?"

" I am a young man, I can make myself your friend." Said the young ghost aloud to himself.

" You can make yourself good company." Said Pim.

" You can stay around as long as you do not bother anyone else."

 The young man who was a ghost was now excited, he had been invited by a boy who is still alive. To have fun and worship.

This young man who is a ghost. Is now very excited.

Pim and the young man who is a ghost had a long spooky road ahead of them.

The new world had so many new faces every day to the young man who was still a ghost.

The young ghost had to prove he was able to guide Pim to earn his redemption or he would be consumed by the king of shadows.

"What is going on here!" The king of Shadows would exclaim on the other side.

" Is this a new friendship?"-

" Yes he is my friend." said the young man who was a ghost.

" Make good use of your time I can take your image!" Exclaimed the King of shadows.

" I am the king of the Netherworld, I'm not good company!" -

" Yes sir I'm very excited and I thank you!" said the ghost with no image.

" I know not everyone has a chance to save themselves." Said the young man who is a ghost.

" We could do very much together."

Although the young man who was a ghost is very excited. There existed another thought. How could he and the young man be brave enough and strong to face the hundreds of ghosts also in migration. There will be lots of cattle, maybe even other young men who were lost.

The sun was still in the sky, in it's time to settled these ghosts.

Pim attended School and Pim commented to his classmates.

" I have made a friend."-

"He is a ghost."

" Are you scared of him?" his classmates asked.

Pim thought about this. 'perhaps I am.'

"I'm sure something else exists that is much scarier than a Friendly Ghost."

The day went past and the ghost could over hear his new friend.

He thought of the things you could do to save his image. He made ideas about how he could be saved.

This time life would not be such a nightmare. He felt confident make you play games together. He could even sneak around and shout "Boo!"

It was the end of September and the Pumpkin was a sign to Pim. It was a sign this ghost was friendly.

Pim noticed the season was the season of pumpkin to celebrate the darkness that was coming upon the Mainland.

I just might be lucky and this ghost could be my friend! For a very long time!!" Pim said to himself loud. Pim was hoping the ghost was present although sometimes it was too bright. The Sun in the sky with frighten the ghost away or Tire them to rest. The young man who was also a ghost had sort of punishment. He had to make himself a service to young man who was still alive or he would lose his shape!

Pim his mother and his father had made a home in the new place. Pim had a father what had to venture out to find a new labor position. His mother as well go out to find a place to make her work wash dishes and clean make pastries.

"Boo!" the young man who was also the ghost who was losing shape.

He would say this to startle the young man who is still alive Pim.

Pim on the other hand could notice only best intentions of the ghost had to guide him this was dark magic. This did startle Pim. They were friends although when Pim was alone. The ghost would say "Boo!" then Pim would become scared. This was not only something pain would notice. The neighbors could also see a young ghost who is beginning to lose shape. Although no one said anything. This was very spooky!

" My gosh you've been here for a while!" -

" How long is that you will be here ghost?" Asked Pim.

The way the ghost answered it was like magic in real life that he could hear this ghost speak.

"I will be here for a long time." said the young man who was also a ghost.

"It's not that Pleasant here, I had a misfortunate I am no longer alive."

Pim would lay in bed and think about this young man who also a ghost. He would think to himself. Does this is Ghost get tired. Does this ghost have a name? Unsure of what time the ghost had come from.

Pim was it young man who attended school and went to church. Pim had heard hundreds of stories about animals and ghosts. He was sure like in all reality there's an evil presence that might be the source of repentance in this young man who is also a ghost.

" My gosh you've been here a while!" again said Pim.

" I decided to let fate run it's course! Would you be my friend?"

The young man who's also ghost also had image of himself and he thought finally of the image of the young man was still alive. The ghost now had a better attitude and he decided to answer these questions. He decided to lose his shape and use the imagination of His companion.

"Sure I will be your friend." - "Although it's very frightening not being alive." Said the Ghost.

"I'll give you a name soon." Said Pim to the ghost who was also young man.

I will call you "The friendly Ghost."

We will have lots of Adventures together!

The day did pass and Pim was thinking and thinking of a name to give the presence who was also a friend now. What his name would be? Should it be in English or should be in German since the ghostly inspire the young man uses to his imagination. Pim completed his chores never minding and this cold also had a spooky presence that made him feel haunted at times. Pim wanted to help this

ghost become a better person.

- I lied awake in my bed. I could swear I heard my son, he was being bothered, by what seems to be a ghost.

This gosht looked like a young man!

"Ahhhhh!" I screamed

"What is it mother!" asked Pim.

" I thought I saw a ghost, it look like a young man!" said Mother.

" I know Mom I've seen him as well, and he seems friendly! Perhaps on the darkest night in October. I could wear a mask and dark clothes, carve pumpkin and try to scare him away!" Exclaimed Pim.

"No do not be so hard on the young man who is a ghost! He's probably lost and Afraid." Said Mother.

"Ok, I will not scare him away, it's just a little odd having a friend who is a ghost." said Pim.

They both made their bed in September the last day before October and they had rest.

-" All right I've heard my friend speak!"

"what am I going to do I'm such a fright!"

" I should just let myself lose shape and become a white ghost blob."

" That way I might frighten the other ghosts, the way I'll begin to lose shape."

" I'll get some rest as well." The ghost also went to bed.

Pim and his mom are now aware of this boy ghost.

What could happen next?!

[Tell me a Story]

1,809 words

It was an agreement between Pim and the young man who was a ghost. To wear costumes and frighten evil away.

 On the day of Halloween. They will play lots of tricks. Also they will eat their favorite candies

"Happy Halloween!" They both though to each other.

From Pim and the Ghost who was a young man.